

SECTION ONE

JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS



R.M. UPTON

April 1923

Springtime in Holland

"I Serve"

"Joue avec le ballon!"

THE GREAT GAME IN EUROPE

By Harold B. Atkinson

THE PITCHER "winds up," the batter pounds the "plate," and as the catcher braces himself to receive the first ball in his pillow-like glove, the spectators at high tension lean forward in order not to miss a single move of the players in the field. The game is on!

A man once said that baseball was specifically American—but that was some years ago, before the Junior Red Cross came into being.

Can you imagine baseball being played by French boys dressed in black aprons? To be sure, the aprons are tucked in around the waist to facilitate movement, but they remain to protect the clothes. And, what umpire could preserve his dignity when, "Joue avec le ballon" has to be substituted for "Play ball." Yet this is actually taking place every day on the various playgrounds organized by the Junior American Red Cross in France. When a player "fans" out or is caught at first base the cry is "Mort! Mort!" which means "dead." What would the average American grandstand and bleachers crowd say to this? Nevertheless, any number of French rivals for the crowns of our own "Bambino," Rogers Hornsby, and Ty Cobb are being brought to light every day. Listen to what a high United States Government official said about the work of American Juniors in promoting team games in France:

"I know of nothing more important to the life of any nation than that the effervescent energies of boys and girls be worked out in wholesome outdoor games. Up to the present they have had little of this in France. Each child is an individualist, playing alone and guarding jealously his own toy, and each child will continue so unless shown that happiness that comes from community play or team work. After seeing the Junior playgrounds in

France I am much impressed with the effect of group games in overcoming selfishness and in developing qualities of initiative and invention, the understanding of co-operation, and tremendous physical gains of health and happiness. Character is a by-product of work, but perhaps even more so of play."

In the mining town of Charleroi, Belgium, the introduction of clean sport and fair play on the playground founded by the Junior American Red Cross is overcoming the aftermath of war and the children of that war-torn country are growing into healthy, happy boys and girls instead of "chronic cases of shell shock—instead of children who have known nothing but the sound of cannons and bombs since they can remember."

Such soubriquets as "Home Run Jacques" or "Sock It Out Pierre" are heard regularly and baseball has become firmly established in the outdoor sports of Belgian boys.

It was only a short time ago that a Junior representative stopped over to visit the Junior Red Cross office in Rome, Italy. He brought with him from Paris bats and balls, and other playground equipment. These caused much difficulty at the Customs House in Rome, where the baseball bat isn't a well known article and he was suspected of smuggling weapons for the "Fascisti."

When the sacks of equipment were opened for inspection, the Junior representative tried in vain to convince the authorities that these "weapons" were intended for the harmless purpose of a game. "It is unthinkable, it is manifestly



Sideline "rooters" are as numerous in Montenegro as in America, and this boy has just seen his favorite player knock out a "three-bagger"



Behind the bat in Paris. A fearless recruit to the American national pastime, ready to receive the pitcher's offerings in a game at Bagnolet playground, atop the old fortifications of the city



"Strike one." Baseball is the favorite pastime of the orphans of the Junior American Red Cross home at Danilovgrad, Montenegro. The teams are a bit short of gloves, their bats are made from the limbs of trees and the baseball is made in the cobbler's shop, but there is as much enthusiasm shown as if they had the best equipment in the world

impossible," complained the authorities. But after producing a well-worn Junior letter the American was permitted to take the incriminating bats and balls which were soon seeing service on the new playground in an historic center of ancient Rome.

The Junior representative soon discovered, however, that someone else had introduced baseball in Italy. In a lovely field encircled by great stone pines was a group of priests. When he got within earshot he heard: "Hey, Kelly, make it snappy!" And of all strange sights, he saw a young priest with a terrific swing smash out a hot liner and dash to first base! These were American student priests, playing what they were pleased to call a "million dollar game" between two rival colleges.

But hear about the difficulties of introducing baseball at the big playground in the Testaccio quarter of Rome, just opened by American Juniors through the medium of the National Children's Fund.

"Chi vuol' giocare alla palla Fascista?" Passersby hearing this cry emanating from the Testaccio playground might easily get the idea that there was a strange mixture of sport and politics being made there. But if curiosity were strong enough to tempt one in, he would see, in one end of the playground a large square marked on the ground with a bit of burlap at each corner. And he would see a boy with a bat making more or less successful attempts to hit a ball

thrown by another. Then, if he asked one of the players if they were not engaged in a game of baseball he would be assured of his error. No, this is "Palla Fascista," and nothing else.

The origin of the term is not far to seek. Since their organization, the Fascists have always gone about armed with stout canes or cudgels of some sort, so that the "bastone" has come to be as distinctive a mark of their party as the black shirt. When the game of baseball was first introduced on the playground, one of the boys whose turn it was to bat, playfully swung his miniature Louisville Slugger, and said, "Adesso sono Fascista" (Now I am a Fascist). Since that time the name has stuck to the game in Italy.

Translating a highly technical, or a highly slangy sporting vocabulary, into a foreign language is not the easiest of tasks. The English word "out," for instance, has become so universal on the Continent to express a ball out of bounds, particularly in tennis, that it is impossible to use it, or any translation of it, as an equivalent for the word "out" in baseball. In Italy, as in France, it is necessary to speak of a man put "out" as a "dead" man. So it is no unusual thing to hear discussions as to the life of a player in which the player in question is himself an eloquent partisan.

"Sei morte," (You are dead), shouts the first baseman.



A real "Bambino" on the Rome playground of the Junior American Red Cross

American Red Cross, but there are also periods of recreation, for boys and girls must have a chance to play. And, here in this mountainous little country in the heart of the Balkans, baseball is the favorite game of the boys, due to the coaching of the American teachers. In the beginning there were many amusing errors. Batters would insist upon running on foul balls and it was difficult to retire a player on the third strike. Now, however, the boys play a real game, and every fine afternoon two fields are crowded with "fans." The boys show an almost American love and aptitude for this best of all games. They are not afraid of hard or swift "ones" and keep the Americans who go there to play with them "on their toes." Athletic contests have now taken the place of the old game of soldiering in the mountains. The revived spirit of play also promises to contribute to the redemption of the country, for

"Ma, no, ero sul sacce avanti che mi hai toccato" (No, I was on the base before you touched me), retorts the runner in the best American style.

"Non e vero" (It isn't so).

"Si" (It is).

"Demandi al Signor Mae" (Ask Mister Master—the umpire).

The term "foul ball" is another stumper. In Italian, apparently the most appropriate term is "palla vuota" which translated literally means "empty ball." Sometimes they are inclined to say "palla cecca" or "blind ball."

At Danilovgrad, Montenegro, classes and work fill the hours of the day in the school founded by the Junior

on the field of competitive sport are bred the national leaders of tomorrow. The boys there learn the lesson of fair play, of honor, and of that combination of skill, ingenuity, and endurance, which carries a cause to victory.

At Tirana, Albania, there is an unflagging interest in athletics and games. The boys of the Junior American Red Cross Vocational School have come into a full realization of the health value of exercise and no pressure is necessary to make them take part in all forms of physical activity. They cannot avoid seeing all about them boys and young men who, for lack of exercise, are their physical inferiors. Coming from a baseball field not long ago, one of the students on passing a group of his compatriots, remarked, "They look like scare-crows in a grain field. They are too lazy to make their health." Among the students of the school are a number of excellent ball players and one boy has become a remarkable pitcher, with a curve that would delight the heart of the most ambitious American boy. The two games a week attract many spectators from among the native population.

Sponsored by the Junior American Red Cross the "national game" has become the "international game," and by reason of its popularity is proving an important instrument in bringing about an understanding of one another on the part of children in many countries. It is providing a larger moral and physical life, and is developing in these children a sense of loyalty, honesty, fair play, and team work, which go to make up the elements of a good citizen.

But it is doing even more than this. It has brought about an enthusiasm among the teachers themselves which is doing much to maintain the rate of progress already made. So deeply are they interested that they are sacrificing their vacation periods and holidays in order to attend the Junior playgrounds, where they can receive proper instruction in team play, and go back to their schools prepared to implant the vision and spirit of the Junior Red Cross.



Raising the flags of the United States and Italy over the playground given to the children of the Testaccio Quarter of Rome by American Juniors. Princess Mafalda, who helped in dedicating the playground, stands at the top of the steps

BAKULE STUDENTS ARE COMING



Photo from Dvorak, Prague

Could young Czecho-Slovaks be other than artistic, musical, and lovers of the beautiful, living amid such scenes? "Karlův Týn"

*"All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own"*

FROM the new republic of Czecho-Slovakia, a land of music and art, of heroism and culture, of trial and triumph, there will come to America in April a group of 35 students—the famous Bakule (Bah-koo'-le) group, to give concerts and to exhibit rare handiwork to American audiences, and especially to school children. The primary purpose of the visit of these Czecho-Slovaks is to express gratitude for what the Junior American Red Cross has been enabled to do for the children of Czecho-Slovakia, including themselves, in the pioneer days of their country's history.

Headed by their director, Professor Frantisek Bakule, this group of boys and girls, several of whom were once considered to be hopeless cripples, will bear a special letter of greeting to the children of the Junior American Red Cross from President Thomas G. Masaryk of the Czecho-Slovak Republic. The Government of Czecho-Slovakia is actively interested in the visit of the Bakule students as a means of further promoting cordial relations between Czecho-Slovakia

and the United States of America. The Czecho-Slovak Red Cross, of which Miss Alice Masarykova (daughter of President Masaryk) is President, has made the visit financially possible, and the tour in the United States will be under the auspices of the Junior American Red Cross.

The itinerary and program cannot be announced here, but it is expected that fifteen large cities, with side trips to smaller places, will be visited. Kansas City will probably be the western limit of the tour. School auditoriums will be used whenever feasible. The musical program will be varied, but will include folk-songs, and be diversified with folk dances. Americans who have heard the Bakule group in Prague declare their singing to be entrancing and wonderful. Primarily an arts and crafts school which has produced much exquisite wood-carving, basketry, and bric-a-brac, the Bakule students, who were brought together under stress of unhappy war conditions, have put heart and soul into musical expression. Struggles of centuries under oppressive foreign domination, which brought the Czechs (Bohemians), Moravians, Slovaks, and Ruthenians together as one nation,



Director Bakule, of the Bakule School, and some of his early pupils. Mr. Bakule stands beside the officer with the cap. Seated, with white headdress, is the noted Catherine Breshkovsky, the Russian teacher and humanitarian

a republic, at the close of the Great War, are reflected in the art of these students. Struggle and victory are depicted in both songs and wood carvings.

It is a spiritually-minded nation, feeling and enjoying its freedom from ages of imposed restrictions and superstitions, that is sending this unusual group to the United States, considered one of its foremost benefactors. And the visitors, nearly all under eighteen years of age, have been taught that Americans are the most practically idealistic and humanitarian of peoples. National Headquarters of the Junior American Red Cross looks to Junior enrolled schools over the route, which will eventually be made public, to live up to their high ideals in matters of entertainment of the guests and patronage of their performances.

The visitors hope to be able to repay the Czecho-Slovak Red Cross the expenses of the trip to America, and to contribute to the National Children's Fund of the Junior American Red Cross, out of concert receipts—to be able actually to further the type of foreign work of American Juniors from which these very students have benefited in the past. In brief, their desire is to give to the National Children's Fund twenty-five per cent of receipts, to the Czecho-Slovak Red Cross fifty per cent, and to retain twenty-five per cent for the completion of the Bakule School in Prague. If the fifty per cent set aside for reimbursement of the Czecho-Slovak Red Cross should prove more than enough for the object, the surplus will be devoted to helping Russian refugee children now within the borders of Czecho-Slovakia. Thus it

will be seen that the entire undertaking is Red Cross and Junior Red Cross, with the mottos "I Serve" and "Happy Childhood the World Over" thoroughly mixed into it!

One charming bit of advance evidence of the musical talent of the Bakule School is a wee operetta called "The Gingerbread Hut," based on Grimm's fairy story of Hansel and Gretel. The following words appear amid ornate hand decorations on the first sheet of the music: "Dedicated to the Juniors of the American Red Cross." A message to American Juniors accompanies it which says in part:

"We are indebted to you for having lent us a helping hand full of strength while ours was weakened by misery and suffering. And so your aid restored our forces, and we are again able to return to our work. The Bakule School send the first instalment of their debt: they have got up for you a musical story to

gladden your hearts.

"You are to know that our people are endowed with a soul full of musical conceits. Passionate longing, cares and sorrows, as well as high spirits and joyful fancies, find vent in ditties and simple airs.

"Now, our musical composers—and we have lots of them—have transformed these unpretentious popular songs into fine, artistic compositions instilled with the peculiarities of the Czech national spirit. Some of them are admired even outside the frontiers of our own country. One of them, Dr. Antonin Dvorak, a good man with a soul that gave forth melodies as a flower bears blossoms, may be also known to you, as some of his work was done in the United States."

Among Dvorak's compositions, popular in the United States, is "Humoresque." "The Gingerbread Hut" is by Joseph Kricka (pronounced Kritchka), a young Czech composer who also wrote the music for the "Junior Red Cross World Song," on page 75 of Junior Red Cross News for January, 1922.

There have been other "instalments" of gratitude from the Bakule School, including beautiful and grotesque creations of their shops and studios. Some of these gifts are in the American Red Cross Museum at National Headquarters in Washington, others are on exhibition in Junior Auxiliaries.

Now comes another instalment — the Bakule pupils themselves, with a high resolve to perfect as nearly as a visit of two months will permit, a lasting tie of friendship between the girls and boys of the United States and the children of Czecho-Slovakia!

WHERE IS MY HOME?

A Czech Anthem

Where is my home? Where is my home?
Water is running over the meadows,
Woods are whispering on the mountains,
In the orchard the spring blossom is shining
It is a view of earthly paradise
And this is the wonderful country,
The Czech country, the Czech country, My Home

YOUR HERITAGE OF FLOWERS

DEPRIVING children of what belongs to them has always roused indignation. It seems the most

arrant selfishness and injustice, practiced, as it is, on those who have not adult resources to use in fighting for their rights. But perhaps some of us do not realize that we are doing this very thing every year, taking from the children part of their rightful heritage of beauty which should bring them joy untold.

I remember when I was a little girl I made for myself a calendar of the flowers. In Virginia where I lived, even in January, I could find the chickweed in bloom. In February came the hepatica and arbutus and in sheltered places the early blue violets. In the beginning of March the jack-in-the-pulpit and bloodroot were out and by the end of the month the little wind flower, or rue-anemone, and many others. In April the birdfoot violets bloomed, and so on throughout the year. I had one or more flowers for every month, for even in December belated fall blossoms, asters and others, would hold over. I looked forward with eagerness to the months from May to October which I spent joyfully outdoors in the country every year in a wilderness of bloom.

I try to think now what my year would have been without the friendly faces of the flowers. I can hardly imagine it, the loss would have been so great. The small flowers particularly and the tiny curled-up ferns always seemed to me like little children that I loved very dearly and that must be treated very gently.

But now comes the terrifying news that there is a great world war on the flowers of our fields and forests and that thousands of us are taking part in it!

One by one some of our most exquisite flowers are being exterminated. In the District of Columbia we are told that the last plant of wild rhododendron was nearly destroyed several years ago and the remains of the plant had to be removed to

By Emily Wayland Dinwiddie



Bloodroots, whose rolled up leaves if you uncurl, Each on 'em's cradle to a baby pearl.—Lowell

protected surroundings to save it. The swamp magnolia, or sweet bay, has already grown rare in the District and may follow the same path.

In the mountains of North Carolina literally carloads of rhododendron, azalea, and other plants have been dug up by the roots and carried off. In my own childhood Goshen Pass, Virginia, in spring was a paradise of pink and white and mauve rhododendron, though the plants had already grown more scarce, and it may be that such wild loveliness will not be seen again. In Colorado, where the blue columbine was chosen

as the State flower, it has disappeared in the neighborhood of the large cities and the tourist resorts. A similar fate in South Dakota has befallen the western anemone or pasque flower, which was made the State flower there. The trailing arbutus, the courageous little blossom that braves the cold to come as a messenger of spring, is rapidly disappearing in many places. Careless gatherers often tear up several feet of roots in picking it. Beautiful wild orchids that have been common are vanishing or vanished. Dogwood trees on our main highways are being ruthlessly broken by automobilists and are dying in consequence.

The redbud, which lends its flush of color to the woods in spring, is cruelly damaged, too.

The bloodroot seems to show almost human distress when it is torn up. Red fluid flows from the broken root or stem, but the name is nevertheless a little of a misnomer for the juice is not blood-red, but orange in color.

All through the year the attack on flowers and plants is going on. Even in winter trailing evergreen or crowfoot is pulled up by the roots in great quantities. Christmas ferns are gathered and holly trees are stripped of their branches. Mountain laurel suffers both in spring when its blossoms are picked and in winter when its evergreen leaves are used for decoration.

SPARE THE FLOWERS

By A. S. ALEXANDER

Withhold the devastating torch, that fires the forest bowers and sears with blighting, black'ning scorch, the tender, opening flowers. Guard well the fragrant blossoms rare, of ev'ry rainbow hue, the ferny fronds and grasses fair, that bend with morning's dew. Disturb not spring-time's songsters sweet, or wood-bird's cosy nest; the wee wren's sylvan, safe retreat let nothing cruel molest. Preserve God's glorious gardens green, unharmed by vandal hand; mar not a peaceful rural scene, in all the sunny land.

O ye who gayly wend your way, through forest, field and glen; who spend the blythesome summer's day, far from the haunts of men, heart-cherish and in love protect, kind Nature's varied charms, save them from thoughtless man's neglect and ev'rything that harms. Lest when ye come this way again, to view these places fair, ye find green groves and bush and fen, all birdless, bleak, and bare. That little children, following you, may through life's leisure hours, share lavish Nature's treasures, too: Please, tourist, Spare the Flowers!

171



The water hyacinth may be picked freely. It blocks the southern waterways in dense masses, which costs the Government many thousands of dollars



Mountain laurel is robbed in spring of its blossoms and in winter of its evergreen leaves. Formerly abundant, it is becoming rare in many localities



Queen Anne's lace is a lovely, graceful flower; is abundant, and may be picked freely



The California poppy, one of the beauties of our western meadows, needs no protection



Blue columbine, Colorado state flower, is now scarce near cities and tourist centers



Shortia galacifolia, Oconee bells, bearsfoot, or coltsfoot, is one of our rare and beautiful wild flowers which should be carefully safeguarded



The toyon berry of California is a plant which is being ruthlessly destroyed each year for Christmas decorations. It will disappear if not protected

Among other flowers which need protection in some or all of the districts in which they grow are the queer Venus' fly-trap of North Carolina which catches insects by shutting them up in its leaves, the fringed gentian, the cardinal flower, birdfoot or velvet violet, Dutchman's breeches, hepatica, rue-anemone, pond lily, dogtooth violet or adder's tongue, crested iris, twin leaf, bluebell, phlox, blue flag, swamp pink, lupine, pitcher plant, purple trillium, jack-in-the-pulpit, columbine, Mariposa lily, snow plant, white crocus, and larkspur.

The box huckleberry has had a curious history. It is a beautiful evergreen plant, slow-growing, and if left to itself very long-lived. One plant in Pennsylvania covers several acres and is over a thousand years old, according to the statement of botanists. Its age has been established by determining that it spread from a single central plant at the rate of six inches a year. Long ago box huckleberry was discovered in one or two places in the United States. Unfortunately it was discovered by too many people and was soon almost completely wiped out in these areas. Subsequently, however, after long and careful search new localities have been found in which wild specimens are growing. It is hoped that in these its life may be spared.

The *Shortia galacifolia*, otherwise known as *Oconee bells*, or occasionally called bearsfoot or coltsfoot, is another plant which appeared, disappeared, and appeared again. Like America it was named not after its discoverer but after a man who described it later. The name *Shortia* is from Dr. Short, a Kentucky botanist; *galacifolia* means that it has leaves like the galax, a plant which many of us have seen and admired. Its discovery was first announced in the mountains of what is now South Carolina by M. Michaux, a French traveler, toward the end of the eighteenth century, but later searchers failed to find it in that district. Interested botanists hunted for it everywhere, once having learned of its existence. Finally it, too, was located in new districts and eventually re-located in the section where its discovery was originally announced, but it remains one of the rarer native American plants which is greatly in need of protection.

Not only flowers and evergreens, but summer ferns too, are carried away by thoughtless persons. The maiden hair fern with its pale green leaflets and its stem like a dark hair, and the strange walking fern which grows new plants from the tips of its



Goldenrod is a hardy friend, and is the State flower of Alabama, Iowa, Kentucky, Missouri, Nebraska. It may be picked freely

fronds, are frequently pulled up and destroyed.

What can we do about the wholesale destruction that has been going on?

All that is required is a little care. Many wild flowers, of which a long list can be given, such as daisies, asters, goldenrod, buttercups, wild roses, morning-glories, Queen Anne's lace, yarrow, mullein, Japanese honeysuckle, St. Johns-wort, stonecrop, Jo-Pye weed, mustard, speedwell, wild vetch, California poppy, water hyacinth, common blue violets, and bluets, are so common in most sections of the country where they are found that they may be picked freely.

Ask your teacher of botany, your local chapter of the Wild Flower Preservation Society of America, or whatever other botanical society there is in your community, which are the flowers that need protection in the locality in which you live.

Respect these that the children who come after you may enjoy them, too. Do not pick rare or easily exterminated flowers or plants at all, or if for special reason some must be gathered, cut them, do not pull up their roots, leave plenty to go to seed.

Cut woody stems close to the branch so that the wound will heal over. We have inherited a beautiful world ourselves; let us leave it beautiful for others!



The dainty Western anemone, or pasque flower, the State flower of South Dakota, needs your protection

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AUSTIN CUNNINGHAM

*Errors, like straws, upon the surface flow,
He who would search for pearls must dive below.*
—John Dryden

Growth of School Correspondence

Only a few years ago the Bureau of International School Correspondence had its inception in the spontaneous correspondence between American Juniors and refugee children in France and Belgium. The idea has grown so that now the American school children are corresponding with children in sixteen foreign countries. Instead of individual letters, the "monthly portfolio" has been developed. Simple or elaborate in form, with the taste of the classroom which prepares it, the portfolio is an illustrated story of the school, community, and national life.

Usually the portfolio is in the form of a scrapbook made by binding loosely together sheets of heavy paper or bristol board. Individuals or groups prepare for the approval of the class letters describing various classroom activities or other subjects. They are illustrated with photographs, picture postcards, samples of school work, and frequently with pressed leaves and flowers. The material is assembled and sent forth as the joint production of the class.

Recently the Government Indian schools in the Southwest have been enrolled in the Junior Red Cross, and correspondence is being arranged for between them and schools in other parts of the United States.

The Pan-American Union, captivated by the "bridge across the seas" being built by the Junior American Red Cross through School Correspondence, is cordially cooperating in the establishment of correspondence between schools of the United States and those of Central and South America.

The Junior American Red Cross offers the facilities of its Bureau of International School Correspondence to any school enrolled in the Junior Red Cross.

Essay Contests On Good Will

By writing to Mrs. Fannie Fern Andrews, Secretary, American School Citizenship League, 405 Marlborough Street, Boston 17, Massachusetts, full details may be obtained about two world essay contests, one open to students in normal schools and teachers' colleges and one open to seniors in high schools, of all countries. The subject for the students in normal schools and teachers' colleges is, "A World Educational Association to Promote International Good Will." For seniors in secondary schools the subject is, "The Achievements of Civilization and How to Organize Them for World Comity." Three thousand words is suggested as a desirable length for the essays, preferably typewritten and on one side of sheet only. No name should appear on the essay but a letter of transmittal should accompany it. The contest closes June 1. Three prizes of \$75, \$50, and \$25 will be given for the three best essays in each set.

Teachers in the United States have introduced these annual contests as a part of regular school work, and have sent to the League the best essay in the school. It is suggested that all schools adopt this plan.

"The subject for the normal schools is of special importance this year," writes the Secretary, "in view of the International Congress on Education at Oakland next summer. The subject of a world organization of teachers will undoubtedly be discussed at this Congress, and it is very appropriate for prospective teachers throughout the world to be studying this subject."

APRIL

By Ralph Waldo Emerson

April cold with dropping rain
Willows and lilacs bring again,
The whistle of returning birds
And trumpet-lowing of the herds;
The scarlet maple-keys betray
What potent blood hath modest May;
What fiery force the earth renews,
The wealth of forms, the flush of hues;
What joy in rosy waves outpoured,
Flows from the heart of Love, the Lord.

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"WE LOVE YOU, LITTLE JAN"



Joy-laden Christmas boxes, packed by American Juniors, being distributed along the Russian-Polish border



Eighteen thousand packages of happiness were delivered to homes of Polish "repatriates" from Russia

FOUR low Russian sleighs made of hand-hewn forest trees were drawn up on a snow-capped hill in Hoduchiski, far, far north in Poland. Oh the sight! On the first stood a Christmas tree toy-laden, hung with long ribbons of bright paper to stream in the wind. And the driver! The driver was Santa Claus. On the second sleigh . . . (Listen well, O, you Juniors) were piled high your Christmas boxes, rich with gifts and full of secrets. On the third sleigh were more boxes and (Fancy this on a sleigh) a big case of bread and jam. What a sight! Never, never has my blood so leaped and sung, as, on the fourth sleigh, all bundled in furs I sat with Mr. Palmer of the Friends. We were going ahead of this blessed procession so as to say where and to whom the boxes should go. I felt like the Juniors' special Mrs. St. Nicholas! With a jangle and a laugh we were off and away toward the frontier, but not so fast. There had been a thaw. The snow was treacherous. Several times we were dumped out on our heads, and once our off horse slipped on a bad crossing, slid into an open trench, and sat there on his tail, front legs bent.

"Keep back out of sight when we reach the villages," shouted Mr. Palmer to Santa Claus in the sleigh behind, and the dear old fellow wagged his white beard understandingly. He, too, likes surprises. On we went, and on and on, over snowy hills like frothy waves, toward the east where, ocean blue in the distance, lay the forests of Russia. There, flung for hundreds of miles north and south, isolated, inaccessible, is a great wound in the earth; trenches of an old front



By Elsie Graves Benedict

battle line. After eight years of roving in exile, family by family, former inhabitants of this border region have returned, weary, worn threadbare. And because they are so tired, so weak, and because they have neither money, nor horses, nor implements, they have just crawled in anywhere out of the hard northern winter. Like wild things they have found their only shelter in battered dug-outs rising only a little way above the ground. Their front yards are ice-rimmed streams, their back yards wire entanglements, mile on mile. Instead of the dawn-song of birds, wolves howl, trapped in the wire, and there, when the sun peers up his little way, men crawl from their holes to hunt the hunters—for wolf hides are warm and clothes are few.

We neared the first of these settlements, miscalled villages. "What's that!" I cried. Small dark figures had suddenly appeared only to whisk away out of sight. "Children," said Mr. Palmer grimly. "CHILDREN!" I exclaimed incredulously. But they were . . . the frightened little children of this dark and bitter land. They ran as hares from the wolves. Getting out of our sleigh we followed, through mud and slush ankle deep, down under the earth where even a rabbit would hesitate to live. For the dug-outs, while once fairly habitable for soldiers, have long since gone to pieces. "Can you see anyone? I can't." "No," said Mr. Palmer. It was midnight dark except for a glimmer from the dog-eared door. "I'm sure I saw three little figures dart down here." Then, as I spoke, faces became distinguishable under benches or in corners . . . our human rabbits, and the smallest

one, unable to stand the strain of fear, burst into loud wails. Our Russian driver comforted them, and gave them a hint that something good was about to come to them. Alas to those frightened three the words "something good" could be but dimly understood.

All the settlement was like that. True there were three or four log huts on the embankments and it was in one of those that I saw something shine and wondered what could be so full of light in that dark place. What do you suppose it was? Hair! Hair of the loveliest little girl I ever set my eyes upon, white and fragile from living in the dark, yet crowned with gold. She drooped over a tiny spinning wheel and spun a strand of yarn. Looking up at me she smiled, so gently, so patiently . . . and the gold of her heart was in her smile as in her hair. She, too, served, a Junior, though she knew it not. I went out hastily, for my heart was full of appreciation for the Beauty expressed in some way everywhere.

So in time we came to the last "house" in the "village." Bending ourselves through a small door we entered a cave-like place where two goats stood in mud, and turning sidewise, we went down six or eight steps, with water trickling under foot, to a cellar bricked up at one end to form a stove. Once more our eyes adapted themselves to semi-darkness. And there in that impossible place lived a woman—such a good face she had—and there also, wrapped in grayish rags, slept a new baby. Above on a rafter a rooster perched. From the bedding straw a kitten lifted up its face to mew at us hungrily.

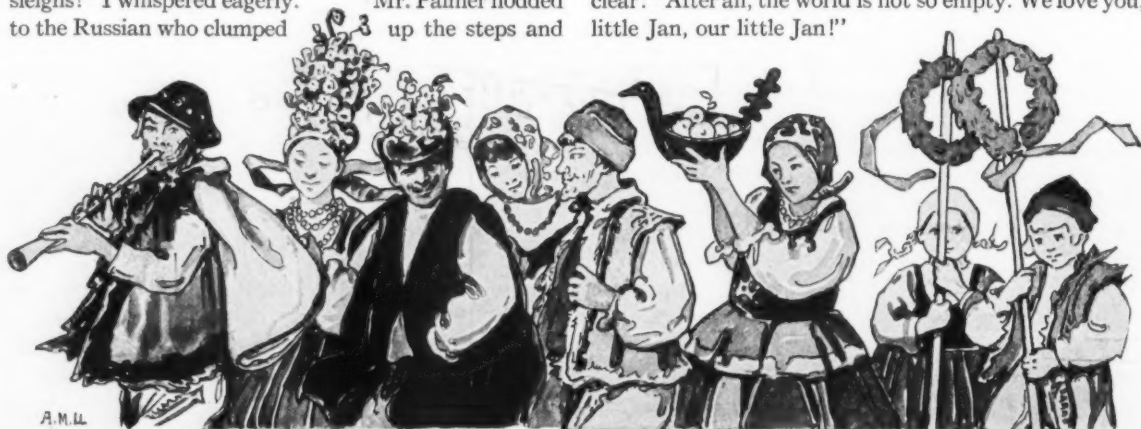
"Have you any other children, Pani?" our interpreter asked, looking at the baby. "One," she said, holding up six fingers to indicate age. We looked about. No other child was in sight. However, as Mr. Palmer had also his own work to do for the Friends, he began a long talk. After listening wide-eyed the mother suddenly sat down, head in her hands, overcome by inexpressible relief. "We've just told her," explained Mr. Palmer, "that tomorrow our men start hauling logs so that the men of the village can build her a house on top of the ground." It was indeed good news.

"Hadn't we better send word now for the other sleighs?" I whispered eagerly. Mr. Palmer nodded to the Russian who clumped up the steps and

out. We had gotten accustomed to the duskiness, but not the combined aroma of damp and goats. Mr. Palmer seized my arm, "Look!" he murmured. I screwed around . . . it was too small a space to turn . . . and there behind us, at the height of my chin, was a shelf scooped in the earthen wall, faintly lighted by a bit of window-glass giving out of doors. There I saw two big sooty cooking pots, and behind these, shrinking, silent, a little boy, looking more like four years old than six. It seemed to be "his place," as if he always sat there, empty handed, without so much as two twigs with which to play. "It's our little Jan," said the mother, and stopped, for from outside came a strange sound . . . bells, jingling of bells! My heart leaped. Through this glad ringing came the voice of old Santa shouting, "Merry Christmas children—all!" It was too . . . too . . . with all the village we were speechless. But after that what a chorus of piping voices, of squeaks and gleeful squeals! We were about to hurry out, when, with my eyes still on that tiny soul in his shelf, quite suddenly a tremendous elation seized me. *I knew the real meaning of those Christmas boxes!* Why! Not presents at all . . . PRESENCE! Thought-presence of the senders . . . presence indeed of "something Good" for Jan, and her of the golden hair, for our three "rabbits," and for *eighteen thousand* more like them in village after village, hut after hut, south to the old Ukraine. So intent was I in my thought that I all but fell off the step with surprise when with loud and lusty vigor, right near my ear . . . the rooster crowed. As if he felt those sun-filled thoughts and gave a clarion to the dawn of better days.

And then, just then, could it have been more dramatic? . . . down there under the very earth itself, the Christmas Boxes came.

I opened one for little Jan. With unaccustomed fingers he dipped into the box of treasures and again timidly pulled out a jolly little celluloid puppy with a tip of red tongue showing from a companionable grin. For a moment he held it off and stared. Then from head to toe he quivered with a rapturous gurgle. For the presence of the pup brought with it a message clear: "After all, the world is not so empty. We love you, little Jan, our little Jan!"



Music, ornaments, feasting, and jollity are features of a Polish wedding ceremony under prosperous conditions

JUNIOR WORKS

EVERY TIME JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS publishes a play, the Chicago Juniors become stage struck, says a report from Chicago Red Cross Chapter. The December number of the NEWS had hardly reached the Altgeld School when a stock company was organized to give "Christmas in Many Lands," by Louise Franklin Bache. It was an all-star cast with imported talent—the Dutch girl, the English girl, the French girl—the Spanish, German, Irish, Polish, Norwegian, Italian, and Russian girls were there.

Mary, the American girl, who at first believed that in all this world no one had such happy Christmases as the Americans, concedes finally that everybody has the same Christmas, "an occasion for sharing happiness with others, for reflecting love to all."

"ALMOST a quarter of a million" is the Junior Red Cross membership today among the children in the public schools of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter, which includes the city of Philadelphia. Of the 200 public schools, 178 are represented in this Junior membership. A contribution of \$10,000 has been given for Junior Red Cross work by these Pennsylvania boys and girls. Part of this sum is being used to provide supplies, at the request of the school sewing teachers, under whose direction the Junior members make garments for needy children at home and abroad.

JUNIORS of Greenwood, South Carolina, know how to make a happy Easter. Last year they sent 350 Easter eggs, 65 pounds of home-made candy, and other remembrances to the Veterans' Hospital at Greenville; 352 Easter eggs to a local orphanage, and 122 new magazines to the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

JUNIOR RED CROSS activities in Caldwell, Idaho, include a contribution of money, and supplies of fruit and clothing collected for the Children's Home in Boise. A large number of country schools had a share in this project. Two schools contributed toward the improvement and equipment of school playgrounds, and another school is carrying on foreign correspondence, while still another is helping by



Photo by F. P. Burke

Scene from "Christmas in Many Lands," by Louise Franklin Bache, successfully presented by Juniors of Altgeld School, Chicago

putting on the Junior Red Cross Pageant, using the proceeds for local service.

"'PUNCH and Judy' has taken the whole town by storm," writes the Executive Secretary of the Hawaiian Chapter. "Honolulu schools enrolled in the Junior Red Cross," she says, "are giving two or three performances a week, part of the proceeds going to the National Children's Fund for foreign work and part to the school's fund for local projects. Each performance brings in from \$40 to \$100."

THE collection of waste-paper, undertaken by the Junior Red Cross members, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, as a means of raising a service fund, has proven very successful. An amount over \$700 has already been turned in and some of the schools plan to make this a continuous activity; others intend to have another campaign within three or four months. These Juniors believe in "works."



Manual Arts Department of Dickinson Junior High School, Chattanooga, Tennessee, at work on toys for overseas children. The department operates like a factory. Water-wheels, flying tops, and wagons are among the toy projects



© R. F. Raymond

The Nebraska State Board of Agriculture was the pioneer advocate of Arbor Day, recommending to the people of that State in 1874 that the second Wednesday in April of each year be dedicated to tree planting. Arbor Day, because of differing climates, is celebrated in the Northern States on various dates in April and early May, and in the Southern States during December, January or February. The Lincoln Memorial's setting of trees in Washington, D. C., Japanese Cherries in the foreground

The Glory of the Trees

SALUTE TO THE TREES

MANY a tree is found in the wood
And every tree for its use is good:
Some for the strength of the gnarled root,
Some for the sweetness of flower or fruit;
Some for shelter against the storm,
And some to keep the hearth-stone warm;
Some for the roof and some for the beam,
And some for a boat to breast the stream:—
In the wealth of the wood since the world began
The trees have offered their gifts to man.

BUT the glory of trees is more than their gifts:
'Tis a beautiful wonder of life that lifts,
From a wrinkled seed in an earth-bound clod,
A column, an arch in the temple of God,
A pillar of power, a dome of delight,
A shrine of song, and a joy of sight!

—Henry Van Dyke

AN ARBOR DAY TREE

DEAR little tree that we plant today,
What will you be when you're old and gray?
"The savings bank of the squirrel and mouse,
For robin and wren an apartment house,
The dressing room of the butterfly's ball;
The locust and katydid's concert hall,
The school boy's ladder in pleasant June,
The school girl's tent in the July noon,
And my leaves shall whisper them merrily
A tale of the children who planted me."

—South Dakota Educator



HOW GOOD to lie a little while
And look up through the tree!
The sky is like a kind big smile
Bent sweetly over me.

—Abbie Farwell Brown

LITTLE FOLKS' OWN PAGE



From Czecho-Slovak Junior Red Cross Monthly
Czecho-Slovak Juniors are busily planting trees to make up for the loss at Christmas

Protect the Birds

Protect the birds

That eat the insects

That destroy the forests

That preserve the waters

That feed the streams

That fill the reservoirs

That irrigate the lands

That produce the crops

That supply the markets

That provide the foods

That nourish the people

Who make the laws.

—Our Dumb Animals.

How Czech Juniors Saved Their Trees

IT WAS just before Christmas and the Juniors of Czecho-Slovakia were bustling about getting ready to make everybody thoroughly happy on the first Junior Christmas in Czecho-Slovakia.

All of a sudden the most harrowing rumor came flying along—somebody had suggested that Juniors shouldn't have Christmas trees!

"What!" protested all the Juniors at once. "Christmas trees are half of Christmas! Why can't we have them?"

Well, when the reason was given it was a very excellent reason. "For," explained a teacher, "every Christmas tree means a tree cut down, and the Republic needs every tree it has, and more too."

Then there was a great to-do and much talk. Some said this and some that, but this and that came to just nothing, till somebody

found the solution: the Juniors may have their Christmas trees, but immediately after Christmas each class shall take measures to plant, replant, protect, or help in some way to increase the growth, of "Christmas," and *all other* trees.

And that's a very good plan for Juniors of every country to carry out, all the year round.

A Riddle for Arbor Day

By GEORGE MACDONALD

I have only one foot, but thousands of toes;
My one foot stands, but never goes.

I have many arms, and they're mighty all;
And hundreds of fingers, large and small.

From the ends of my fingers my beauty grows.

I breathe with my hair, and I drink with my toes.

I grow bigger and bigger about the waist,

And yet I am always very tight laced.

None e'er saw me eat—I've no mouth to bite;

Yet I eat all day in the full sunlight,

In summer with song I shake and quiver,

But in winter I fast and groan and shiver.

Earning Money for Red Cross

HOW I. Earned My Money for the Junior Red Cross," was a subject assigned to members of the Junior Red Cross in Fitchburg, Massachusetts.

One small Junior wrote, "To earn money for the Red Cross I did the dishes and dry-mopped the floor." Another Junior said she earned her money by "helping mother sew a quilt."

"I earned this money by pressing my father's pants," said another little girl.



Photo by courtesy of Our Dumb Animals

Life in a pup tent! All true Juniors are kind to animals

The Editor's Letter to You!

DEAR JUNIORS:

There was so much to tell you in this April number of your JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS that it is delivered to you in two sections. And when you have gone all through both sections, and have read about American baseball on Junior playgrounds in European countries—some beautiful and some amusing facts about these playgrounds; about the Bakule (Bah-ko6-le) School coming in a body to the United States from Czecho-Slovakia to entertain as many Juniors as possible and to express gratitude for assistance given when in dire need; about "Little Jan" in Poland and the distribution of thousands of Junior-filled Christmas boxes along the Russian-Polish frontier; about the growth of the Junior Red Cross in the United States and increasing appreciation of its educational values—articles by the first National Director and the present National Director of the Junior Red Cross; about the broad Junior program of educational aid given in Europe which has vitally affected the national life of certain countries; about the variety of services rendered by your organization at home; about the protection of wild flowers, in a charming and instructive article; about Arbor Day and preservation of the trees, and the inspiring Spring poems—when you have read all this, you will have something to think about and to be grateful for!

What do you think of the following as an example of taking hold of the Junior idea? On Tatoosh Island, off Cape Flattery, State of Washington—the most northwesterly point of continental United States—there lives the lighthouse-keeper's family. There is a school in the lighthouse, attended by four children who are taught by an aunt. There are two children who are too young to go to school. A Junior Red Cross Auxiliary was formed and the two tiny tots were included—the first auxiliary to enroll in Clallam County, Washington, during the present school year. Now, the Junior Red Cross of Tatoosh Island wanted to be of service—which is about two-thirds of the battle won! They succeeded in making up a Service Fund of \$1.50 and with the cooperation of the Junior Chairman of the Red Cross Chapter of Clallam County, comfort kits were made for patients in the Bremerton Navy Hospital. It developed that exactly enough of these kits could be supplied to furnish one to every man

in the hospital. The \$1.50 financed the project!

Did not these lighthouse Juniors make the light of love shine very much farther than the big revolving light of their lighthouse? Here before your eyes is the news of their bit of service being reflected literally around the world, to millions of Juniors at home, and to practically every civilized nation under the sun, through JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS.

The sincere appreciation of the people of Czecho-Slovakia for what American

Juniors have done for youthful Czecho-Slovaks, during the pioneer days of their republic, took form recently in a highly creditable special American number of the Czecho-Slovak *Junior Monthly*, containing articles and many illustrations on the United States. The magazine which serves as a supplemental reader in the schools of Czecho-Slovakia, is generous in its compliments for America and Americans, and is a reason for you Juniors to seek with redoubled earnestness to be worthy of the good things said.

There is really much encouraging news for you

—enough to make you realize that "Happy Childhood the World Over" is not an empty dream, but a certainty when sought along the pathway of unselfish service. In a word, your two mottoes, "Happy Childhood the World Over" and "I Serve" describe a goal and a way to attain that goal. And the truly happy state of affairs will come to all when all understand that *-serving* is the normal or natural way to live, and is not just an occasional or emergency matter. Serving to the best of your ability in the home, in the school, in the community, and finally for state, nation, and the world, should be considered the most natural thing, and the most beautiful and harmonious thing to do, for in so doing you are serving God and yourself.

Canadian Red Cross Junior prints the following:

If you were busy being kind,
Before you knew it you would find
You had forgot to think 'twas true
That someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being true
To what you know you ought to do,
You'd be so busy you'd forget
The blunders of the folks you've met.

AUSTIN CUNNINGHAM.



*Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod,
And waits to see it push away the clod,
Trusts in God.*
—Bulwer-Lytton.

Section Two

Junior Red Cross News

Vol. 4. No. 8.

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL, 1923

Subscription 50 Cents a Year

JUNIORS' ROSTER SHOWS INCREASE OVER LAST YEAR

Many Reenrollments Prove
Popularity of The
Organization

By ARTHUR WILLIAM DUNN
National Director, Junior American
Red Cross

"Two hundred and nineteen more auxiliaries and 67,000 more members than on the same date last year," was the report from the Southwestern Division on December 1 with respect to Junior Red Cross enrollment. Although the statistics have not been compiled for all Divisions, the returns indicate with certainty a substantial increase over last year. Surely the five million mark will be reached.

Increase in numbers is not the most important thing about this year's enrollment. When the Division Directors met last spring with the National Director of Juniors, it was agreed that the real test of stability and progress is to be found not so much in new enrollments as in the extent to which re-enrollment takes place. The returns so far received indicate a much larger percentage of re-enrollments than last year at the same time.

JUNIOR SPIRIT

The slogan of all Junior Directors this year has been, "Every auxiliary an active auxiliary!" This aim has been achieved to an extent unprecedented since the enthusiasm of war time. The conception of membership based on active service is rapidly supplanting the conception of membership based on the mere payment of a membership fee.

"Oh, no! I don't want that," said a Milwaukee boy whose father offered him a quarter to pay for membership in the Junior American Red Cross; "We earn our membership by doing something." This is typical of the Junior spirit that is becoming more and more prevalent. Milwaukee, by the way, is one of those communities whose schools, after a post-war period of inactivity in Red Cross matters, have this year enrolled 100 per cent because the school authorities have found something for the Juniors to do. A hurry call has just come from that city for 70,000 Junior buttons!

Favorable enrollment returns are due in part to better enrollment organization, especially for the "follow-up" of schools whose term of enrollment has expired; but it is also due in part to the growing appreciation on the part of Chapters and of Red Cross field workers of the significance of Junior Red Cross in its relation to Red Cross progress in all directions. Field representatives and nurses have been among the most effective champions of the Junior movement. The selling has been growing that the future of the Red Cross is bound up in its Junior membership. Instances have been frequent where Chapter

Linking the Children of the World



life has been energized or resuscitated through Junior influence and example. No Chapter is "dead," nor can it "die," so long as it has an active Junior organization and program.

JUNIORS APPRECIATED

There is also a growing appreciation by teachers and school authorities of the educational values of Junior Red Cross. What some of these values are is graphically told by President H. N. MacCracken of Vassar College in the article on "The Junior Red Cross at the Schoolroom Door" on another page. This article is reproduced in the March issue of the Journal of the National Education Association with fac-similes of two cover pages of the Junior Red Cross News. Articles in support of Junior Red Cross by school men have appeared in other educational publications.

The Juniors have been invited to present a pageant before the International Education Congress to be held in conjunction with the annual meeting of the National Education Association next summer in San Francisco and Oakland. The Juniors have also been asked to provide speakers at the same meeting.

The State Department of Education of Pennsylvania desires traveling exhibits of foreign materials collected by the Juniors for use in connection with the regular state course in geography. Similar use of such exhibits is made elsewhere.

The Juniors have been commended this year, both by Red Cross workers and by school people, for the greater definiteness of its program. Perhaps the most important means by which this has been achieved is the Junior Red Cross Calendar, the text of which was prepared by members of the Junior Red Cross staff, and the il-

lustrations by Miss Anna Milo Upjohn, the Junior Red Cross staff artist. The 125,000 copies of this calendar printed have proved insufficient to meet the demands from schools enrolling. The Junior Director of the Pacific Division writes:

"I wish I could find time to collect the various admiring comments sent to us. Superintendents have written in asking if they might buy them. One Chapter woman subscribed for three copies of the News for library use with the express purpose of getting the extra calendars. The calendar is worth all the pamphlets we have ever published for the Junior Red Cross rolled into one. Minidoka County, Idaho, subscriptions now going in for the whole county depend upon the calendar absolutely for inspiration necessary to carry on a service program."

At least five State Superintendents of Schools have expressed the wish that the calendar might hang in every school room in their states.

IMPLANTS A LESSON

Two distinct contributions to human progress are being made by the American Red Cross through its Junior organization. The first of these consists in placing at the disposal of the educational system of the country a practical means of implanting in the younger generation a conception of service as the most essential factor in social and civic life. In every department of social life—in business and in politics, as well as in philanthropy—there is need that this lesson be implanted. The Junior Red Cross, in cooperation with the schools, is endeavoring to demonstrate to the boys and girls of our land, and of all lands, that a continuous exchange of service, and an

APPRECIATION OF ITS EDUCATIONAL VALUES GROWING

Greater Definiteness of Junior
American Red Cross Program
Wins Approval

habitual cooperation in service for the common good, are the key to effective community life and to good citizenship under normal, every day conditions, and a preventive of those social ills which the Red Cross seeks to assuage. It is for this reason that the program of the Junior American Red Cross, as it has developed, includes not only succor for the unfortunate, but also, in addition, a wide variety of acts of service for home and school, for community and nation, and for the world at large.

The second conspicuous contribution of the Red Cross to human progress through its Junior organization consists in providing the means and the opportunity whereby the children of the world may come to know one another, to understand one another, to sympathize with one another, and to serve one another. It is impossible to impart to children any deep-seated sense of their world citizenship except through their own experience. This experience the Junior Red Cross affords to them in unique measure.

MANY NATIONS REPRESENTED

Within the last five years the Red Cross societies of some 25 nations have established, or have taken the initial steps to establish, Junior Red Cross organizations. Hundreds of schools in the United States, enrolled in the Juniors, are today in active correspondence with schools in at least 15 European countries, and a number of countries in other parts of the world. Schools in the several countries in Europe are also exchanging correspondence among themselves.

Do not for a moment think that this correspondence is a mere idle exchange of personal letters. A very large bulk of the so-called correspondence now in progress between America and other countries consists of educative materials in wide variety, prepared under the supervision of teachers—descriptions of industries and industrial processes, of home life, of sports, of school work, together with pictures and other things explanatory of the life of the countries which the children represent. Teachers in all lands find this exchange of the utmost value in giving life to the study of language, of history, of geography, and of other subjects in the curriculum. Teachers themselves often participate in the correspondence to their mutual pleasure and profit. A Junior Red Cross letter from Switzerland contains the following suggestive sentences: "In spite of the distance that separates us, I find myself transported to your country through the photographs which you were good enough to send us. In thanking you, we ask you to enter into relations with us."

When Junior Red Cross Knocks at Schoolroom Door

Comes as a Samaritan With Tools to Aid Teacher and Children

"The Junior Red Cross at the Schoolroom Door," written by Dr. Henry N. MacCracken, President of Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., printed in full hereunder, appeared in "The World's Health," the monthly review published in Paris by the League of Red Cross Societies.

Almost universally the new educational gospel has conquered the world. Education through action, learning by doing, training the will and the emotions along with the memory and the reason, group enterprise, association for mutual aid, extension of contacts beyond the school to the community and to mankind,—these are the watchwords of education today, the world around. No one denies the value of these principles. Every one seeks to practice them as far as possible. The problem lies in their application.

In the first place, such a program demands much more of the teacher than the old routine. To lead a flock of acquiescent minds over the old paths of memory and discipline, or to send them out on explorations of their own, to hear their reports, reconcile the conflicts, help them to see the way clearly for themselves,—which is the more exacting task? And not merely with the individual child, but as the group becomes larger the task becomes much greater, in proportion as the contacts within the group become more numerous.

OUTLOOK AND PROGRAM

The second difficulty, the lack of tools, is even greater. One must think here not of the well-equipped school in the prosperous community, but of the average school throughout the world. What window does it possess looking out upon the world? What chance is there for it to obtain the necessary tools with which to make effective a program of activities related to its community?

In the third place, there is the lack of any definite program. Teachers are drilled to-day in the essentials of education, in educational methods, in the history of the subject; and they are then assigned to a school without the slightest attempt to inform them of the great social institutions surrounding the school, affecting the child's life, and offering the very program which the school needs to make its concrete contribution to the life of the community.

When therefore the Junior Red Cross knocks at the door of the little red schoolhouse and asks for admission, it is no wonder that the answer should be: "We are too busy, we cannot add another item to our crowded program. We have no time to raise funds. We cannot admit an alien organization to control school life in any way."

LIGHTENS TEACHER'S BURDEN

But the Junior Red Cross is not so easily discouraged. It knows that its entrance into school life does not mean adding to the burdens of the overtaxed teacher. On the contrary, it means lightening them.

Let us take up in turn the three difficulties in the introduction of modern method. The first point is that the teacher is under severe

demand than in the old instruction by memory. But what if there came to the teacher's aid every month a magazine filled with suggestions of how to accomplish this very task, a magazine which gave to the children the very help and counsel which the teacher must supply? Would it not

The First National Director



DR. HENRY N. MacCRACKEN

reduce, rather than add, to the teacher's problem? Would not the teacher feel in touch with friends in the outer world, who valued his share in the world's work, and who looked to him for cooperation?

And suppose such a magazine brought happiness in to the schoolroom! The happiness of making more friends every month, the happiness of doing something all together, the happiness of helping Old Mother Earth to take care of some of her lost children. Suppose it kept even one restless mind, intent usually on mischief, absorbed in the world's great adventure of steering the old bark Civilization through the roughest sea it has ever encountered; would not that one aid to the tired teacher make it welcome—a boon, not a burden—for teacher and children alike?

AS TO LACK OF TOOLS

Yet that is what the Junior Red Cross tries to do. Give it an opportunity, good teacher; see if it does not help you to tide over some of the day's tedium, to bring more light through the school-windows into the dull room. I believe that it will. I believe that the consciousness in yourself that you are a co-worker in the great army of mercy, that you are helping to bring the world closer together instead of building barricades for future fights, will also help you in moments of discouragement. Remember that the Junior Red Cross is yours, is nothing but you under another name. Some of your impulses and wishes for a better world are crystallized by it into concrete action, in community life and in mutual aid the world over. It helps you to teach the lessons in moral training you would like to add to the day's amount of fact and drill.

Or take the second objection to the modern type of school work, the lack of tools. Here again the magazine of the Junior Red Cross comes to your aid. It is a tool of the highest quality, prepared by teachers for teachers. Those who edit it have had your problems. They, if anyone, should know what will fit the children's eyes and sympathies, their wills and impulses. Put the magazine into the children's hands without fear. No taint of commercial-

ism, no self-seeking of any kind, mars its pages. It is free from propaganda. You may search its files in vain for one bitter word. It is of the class of things of which it is written: "Against such there is no law."

If the Good Samaritan should pass by, as Rembrandt painted him, leading slowly along his patient horse that carried the drooping body of the robbers' victim, would you not seize the chance, tap your bell, and say: "Children, someone is near whom you should see and know. Go to the door and look?" And what if he stayed with you? If he offered himself as messenger and postman for you? Would you not say the tools of the classroom had been increased?

That is the claim of the Junior Red Cross. In your community, in your country, in many countries, it passes along the road on errands of mercy and love. It brings to the children the knowledge that they can themselves carry on the work of bringing happiness to everybody, and that it is better to learn how to do this well, and how to do it all together, than to go blundering about by one's self making mistakes and getting things all wrong. Use the magazine, use the Red Cross your

Present National Director



ARTHUR W. DUNN

tool in fitting the new education into your school life, and you will find the effort is well spent.

And, finally, the program. Suppose the Good Samaritan sat down and told the children stories of life across the sea, of children in many countries, of wonderful things remaining to be done in this world before it is really fit for children to live in, of things that the children themselves could do to help; what then? Would you say, there is no program?

OFFERS MANY PROGRAMS

Yet that is what the Junior Red Cross offers. It is a spirit of helpfulness and hope; a tool of skill and accuracy, adjusted to need; but most of all, a program of action, to serve as a laboratory in which children can learn not only the *what*, but also the *how* and the *why*. It offers no theoretical program, either. It tells what other schools are doing and have done. It offers not one program but many. Its work teaches not only practical things like sewing and woodwork, but civics and geography, arithmetic and book-keeping. Most of all it teaches ethics, and good morals. At the Congress of Moral Education in Geneva last summer, I had the privilege of explaining to teachers from all over the world how the Junior Red Cross is

College President Tells How Service Links Up With Best In Education

a laboratory of morals. They agreed that without some laboratory such lessons fell only too often on stony ground, and bore no fruit. "Make moral education practical" was the keynote of the congress of six hundred teachers.

And the best of it is that no part of the program of the Junior Red Cross is rigid or inflexible. It is, in fact, what you wish to make of it, so long as it fulfils the purpose of its principles, and these are so simple and so universal as to permit of infinite adaptation. You yourself have the chance through it, perhaps, to put into effect what you have been longing to do, but could not see the way clear, because of school regulations, local opposition, or ignorance of the way to go about it. The Red Cross is a key that unlocks many doors; it is a call that stirs many hearts. It is yours for the asking.

May we come in? Will you let us help you to give to the children in your charge the opportunity of learning the highest citizenship through practical ways of work and plan, in line with the best thought that education has given to the problem? Will you at the same time lighten your own task of some of its grind, by bringing variety and new stimulus into the class-work? Will you, at the same time, help our own hard-pressed age a little by letting children show it the way to peace and to good-will?

Group Correspondence Is Being Demonstrated

Although he is too badly crippled to be able to attend the public school, there is a boy in Muscatine, Iowa, who is the life and spirit of the school correspondence work being carried on by the American Red Cross Juniors in that town. Group correspondence exchanged with the pupils in foreign lands takes on a most attractive significance when viewed from the Muscatine angle.

On their way home the pupils deliver to the boy, who is confined to his home, the materials, paper, paints and crayons, which he uses in making sketches to enclose with letters and portfolios made by the school children to be sent overseas.

The school teacher says this work has created a new world for the boy, who has been made to realize that he has an important part in the Junior Red Cross work of the school and that he is contributing in a very definite way toward its success.

Monthly Projects

The Juniors of the McPherson County, Kas., Chapter are actively carrying on a general program. Thirty-eight schools were enrolled up to December 1st with 1,622 Junior members. Each month there is a special project developed. So far they have made scrapbooks for the State Tuberculosis Sanitarium, comfort kits for soldiers, health posters, and have completed a rat and mice contest. Three schools are preparing portfolio letters. In January, bird boxes were made and the school auxiliaries are now active in securing First Aid sets for each school.

Juniors Inspire Europe Through Service to Children

Twelve Nations Acclaim Gigantic Children's Project Aiding Sufferers

It is through its foreign educational and humanitarian activities—the international phase of its program—that the Junior Red Cross has gained the name, “the social laboratory of the world.” In this laboratory, in the course of barely four years, there has been started a movement in behalf of understanding and good will among the peoples of the earth that is perhaps the most fundamental movement ever launched by a non-secretarian, non-political organization. It is a movement of the children, by the children, for the children. And through the children, it is for all mankind!

The contribution of the Junior American Red Cross to this world-wide activity, during the present school year, has extended to twelve countries of Europe; and because of the hundreds of thousands of needy children actually benefited, the international friendly relations promoted, and the educational return to the children of the United States, a national conference of persons interested in Junior Red Cross work, including both educators and Red Cross officials, recently adopted resolutions which declare in part that “close contact with Junior Red Cross organizations of other countries and the continuation of a foreign program are essential to the continued growth and future development of the Junior American Red Cross.”

FOREIGN PROJECTS

Junior American Red Cross foreign projects have varied as widely as the peculiar local needs of the children; however, all are of an educational character and are, therefore, of permanent value to the people of the countries in which they have been undertaken. Whether it be the gift of the first vocational school known in Albania, an educational enterprise that is bringing the light of Western civilization to a mountain country of 950,000 people; assistance in repairing 100 school buildings in Serbia; cooperation in constructing a high school and in furnishing an industrial home school in Montenegro; the establishment of modern playgrounds and school libraries in war-devastated villages of France; the organization of a Junior Red Cross in Austria, together with the repair of school shower baths, the introduction of playgrounds, the promotion of a “health game,” the furnishing of workshops, and the helping of an art class; the gift of buckwheat seed and garden supplies to assist the children of Poland in feeding themselves; the partial support of schools and libraries in Italy, and the presentation of a model playground to urchins of the Testaccio quarter of Rome, or the launching of Junior Red Cross organizations in Hungary, Rumania, and Bulgaria and other countries, with all that this means for the youth of these countries, the foreign educational activities of the Junior American Red Cross have invariably brought encouragement and new life to dispirited and neglected children, and become at once instruments of a beautiful friendship between these children and the boys and girls of the Junior American Red Cross.



This model playground located at St. Josse, Belgium, is typical of those established in many parts of Europe by the Junior American Red Cross for youngsters whose life previously had held so small a measure of wholesome recreation.

Even in countries where active participation in Junior work by the American school children has been terminated, such as Belgium and Czecho-Slovakia, the momentum given to the work of children for children has been taken advantage of intelligently and Junior Red Cross organizations of these countries are carrying on “with the spirit of the American Juniors.” It would be difficult to find a more pleasing record of accomplishment than that made by the Junior American Red Cross representative in Belgium, who reports in part as follows:

“The Junior Red Cross has withdrawn from Belgium.” Such will be the official record at Headquarters. “The Junior Red Cross lives and works in Belgium,” will be the record in the hearts of the Belgian people.

GREAT PROBLEMS TACKLED

“We Belgians will carry the torch lit by the Junior Red Cross in this country. It is a sacred charge intrusted to us,” were the words of a prominent Belgian official in a public speech.

“What have the American Juniors

sable roads of the devastated area was a task worthy of the American Juniors.

“The Juniors also took 200 of the worst child cases away from the exposure and hunger of the front, and housed, clothed, and fed them at the school colony of Roulers. This colony was built and completely equipped by the Junior Red Cross. It consisted of 14 large barracks, with bedrooms, dining hall, playroom, classroom, and infirmary. It was heartbreaking to decide which children should be admitted. We had only 200 beds . . . At one village in the front we found 13 persons sleeping on the floor of a one-room hut. One little girl had lost her sight and one boy had a broken thigh. Both these children were taken to our colony and brought back to normal, happy life. . . .”

In cooperation with the Belgium National Organization for Child Welfare, the Junior Red Cross established a seaside colony for debilitated children. The Belgian organization bought an old hotel that would accommodate 60 children, and



Vienna children enjoying to the full preparation of the school garden made possible for them by the Junior American Red Cross.

done to merit this citation? They have certainly carried out a useful program in this country, but the greatest thing they have done is to implant an ideal, the tremendous possibilities of which cannot be estimated. . . .

“Coming to Belgium in October after the armistice, the Junior Red Cross installed itself where it was most needed—in the center of the devastated area. The two great problems tackled in a small way were feeding and housing derelict children of the old battle zone . . . It organized in the short space of two months 44 canteens where 6,000 children were given a hot meal once a day. To do this in the heart of winter and transport all the materials needed over the almost impass-

the Junior Red Cross bought a large barrack in which 100 beds were installed. By arranging for stays of six weeks, 1,000 children will be given outings at this colony yearly. Other help was given the Belgian child organization.

“Our attention was next given to the question of clothing the children of the devastated area,” writes the Junior representative, “and here we carried out quite a unique program at a very little cost. We obtained large stocks of hospital clothing from the parent organization (the American Red Cross), and organized in almost every little village of the old front a girl’s sewing class . . . On March 31, 1922, 1,500 girls were employed in these sewing classes and were turning out for the poor of

Unfeigned Enthusiasm and Appreciation Spontaneously Manifested

Flanders over 4,000 children’s garments each month. These children who did the work were not paid for their service, but were allowed one-sixth of their time to make a garment for themselves. When I asked the Furnes sewing class for 20 layettes for a poor home in Dinant, the girls spent their Christmas holiday making tiny garments so that Dinant could be quickly supplied. Is this not the Junior spirit? The entire sewing-class operation is now in the hands of the Flemish people themselves.”

The Juniors next engineered the provision of a milk sterilizing station for the Charleroi district of Belgium, which is known as the “Centrale de Lait Junior,” and is a means of providing a plentiful supply of pure milk.

PLAYGROUND PROGRAM

“We then commenced our playground program,” writes the Junior representative, “and after careful negotiations and hard work we opened in the center of the town of Charleroi a model playground. This playground attracted widespread interest. Twelve thousand children attended the playground during one month, and many social workers and school people visited the ground. . . . We obtained in our first course about 30 social workers from the National Social School in Brussels. These young people gave up their Easter vacation to attend our course and by so doing impressed the Brussels authorities with the seriousness of our program. We were pressed on every hand to continue the courses for the benefit of the school teachers. This we did and carried on in Charleroi alone three distinct courses, training over 100 young people in our playground ideas. Following this we installed in six weeks 40 miniature school playgrounds where the teachers who had taken our course could put their training into practice.”

ACTIVE JUNIOR WORK

Growing out of the establishment of other playgrounds, notably in Brussels and La Louviere, the representative of American Juniors in Belgium brought about the formation of a National Playground Committee which will direct the maintenance and extension of playgrounds. The training of play leaders will also be supervised by this committee. The Belgium Junior Red Cross is now in process of organization, and the National Playground Committee will serve under it.

It is just this sort of intensive, vital work that the Junior American Red Cross has made possible through newly formed Junior organizations in Austria, Poland, Hungary, Jugoslavia, Rumania, and Bulgaria, while Belgium, Czecho-Slovakia, France, and Italy are building on foundations which the American Juniors helped to lay.

And from every land which has felt the touch of the friendly hand of the Junior American Red Cross have come numerous expressions of gratitude, often in the form of gifts painstakingly produced by the children who have been helped.

JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS IS POPULAR

**Publication Goes to Over
100,000 Schoolrooms—
Millions Read It**

The February circulation of the Junior Red Cross News was 127,000 copies. In the main, each subscription represents a schoolroom, as one of the requirements for the enrollment of a school is at least one subscription to the News for each room in the school. The actual readers are thus numbered by the millions.

Subscription to the News is the only financial requirement for enrollment imposed by the national organization, and this falls upon the school and not upon the individual. The reason for this requirement lies in the fact that the paper is the official organ of the Junior Red Cross, by which Juniors are kept in touch with one another and with the work that the organization is doing at home and abroad. It gives Juniors everywhere a sense of common interest and cooperation on a national and an international scale. The News is the chief instrument by which the Junior Red Cross exercises its powerful nationalizing influence, while at the same time it gives to the children a world perspective and a world sympathy.

It is also one of the principal means by which the Junior Red Cross serves the schools. It is used in thousands of schools in regular classroom work. How it serves is in part suggested by Dr. MacCracken's article printed elsewhere in this issue of THE NEWS. It is still further illustrated by the following statement from Indiana:

"In one section of the country where there are numerous foreign families, the children take turns carrying the News home to their parents who eagerly await each issue for pictures, at least, of their native lands and peoples. The teacher thinks it the finest and most effective medium for 'Americanization' possible, and she was the only teacher in her township to effect a Junior organization. We offered to supply her with as many copies as she can find a need for in that settlement.

"LITERALLY WORN OUT"

"Aside from the stories, geography, history, nature study, etc., lessons all pupils can get from the News, I find they clip the illustrations for use in making posters and booklets. The contest opened last year was a splendid English lesson.

"In our building at the close of the year we file our magazines in the principal's office. As for the use of the News in my own room (1st grade) I can only say that when it was time for me to do this, there wasn't much left to file! They were literally worn out. After the new copy had been read and talked over from cover to cover, I always placed them on an empty desk in the rear of the room, and any child whose regular work was finished, or who came early or stayed late, was allowed to go back and look at the magazines. . . . The one telling that the Christmas boxes had been received at their European destination and showing a pile of them at the Christmas entertainment was possibly the most worn of all."

The Junior Red Cross News is the principal medium by which to keep abreast of the varied activities of the Junior membership of the Red Cross.

The Aims of the Junior Red Cross

The Junior Red Cross, like all children, has a dual parentage—the American Red Cross and the School. It represents the joint interest and effort of the two parent agencies for certain social ends. Its function is educational. Its program is directed toward the following ends:

To train a new generation in the humanitarian spirit of the Red Cross and in an appreciation of the social relations and values of this organization;

To cultivate in this new generation a realization of the fact that Service is the keystone of all normal community life, and not merely an expression of philanthropy;

To fix in the minds of this generation the incentive of SERVICE RENDERED rather than of PERSONAL GAIN in every department of social life;

To extend the concept of "my community" to include the nation and the world;

To impress upon this new generation the importance of physical and mental fitness as a basis for effective social service;

To develop a better citizenship through the cultivation of habits, ideals and attitudes of service and of organized cooperation—local, national, and world-wide;

Through all of these things, to lessen the likelihood of frequent recurrence of disasters, such as war or epidemic, which necessitate the existence of the Red Cross, and to prepare the new generation to meet such disasters intelligently when they occur.

JUNIOR PROGRAM IN SCHOOLS OF MONTANA

**State Superintendent Urges
Adoption in Spirit
of Service**

To every county school superintendent of Montana Miss May Trumper, State Superintendent of Schools, has sent a letter describing the Junior program and stating that "Montana school children should have the opportunity to develop a sympathetic understanding with the needs of all people" which the program offers.

"Any one who stops a moment to think, knows that the future of a nation rests with the children," says Miss Trumper. "What is given them in the way of early opportunities of service is more likely to secure lasting results in good citizenship than all of the text books that can be studied about good citizenship."

"The program of the Junior Red Cross in Montana devotes itself to the fostering of a high type of citizenship through a program of service in connection with the regular work of the schools. It does not ask the school to adopt a new program but instead to vitalize the regular work of the various classes with activities of a type which shall direct the interest of the individual toward the common good, will encourage team work, and will afford practice within the realm of the child's own interest and experiences.

"In some counties, there will be local needs to meet. The children through the organization of the Junior Red Cross in school can assist in meeting these needs and thus learn the beauty of unselfish service."

Much of its contents is intrinsically interesting to the adult mind. A Maryland father recently sent in a check for fifty dollars to be used "where it will be most useful" in Junior work through having become interested by reading the News to his six-year-old son. On the same day a Chapter chairman from Massachusetts called at National Headquarters to give a substantial evidence of the appeal to him of the News by leaving a check to cover a hundred subscriptions for schools that would not otherwise receive the publication.

The Junior Red Cross organizations of eight foreign countries now publish their own magazines, modeled after our own News.

COMPETITION CREATED BY KENTUCKY CHAPTER

**Demonstrates Effectiveness of
Cooperation With the
Juniors**

Competition was created by a Kentucky Field Representative between chapters in her territory which were striving to promote the work of Junior Red Cross in the schools. The result is first place on the Roll of Honor gained by Bourbon County Chapter, which scored the first 100 per cent enrollment of Junior Red Cross Auxiliaries in the state. While the Junior work is not the sole Chapter activity, members of the executive committee say that it is proving to be the most interesting phase of the Red Cross program.

The enrollment of these schools is backed by a program of activities which includes real Junior Red Cross service as part of the promotion of health work among the school children. The giving of health playlets by the Junior Red Cross has been one of the most successful means of disseminating health information to the children.

During January, the Bourbon County Chapter offered a First Aid Kit to the school which would send to the Red Cross office the most complete and attractive health booklet. A smaller kit was given to one child in each school who received the highest grade on his or her booklet. The teachers grade the books which must conform to the eight health rules furnished by the local Red Cross Chapter.

Junior Red Cross free dental work is being given at school clinics. Because of this free treatment, children whose teeth show a recent lack of attention, cannot participate in the health booklet contest. In selecting plays for presentation in the schools, the Secretary of the Chapter, Miss Inez Caudill, who has been instrumental in securing the splendid county-wide enrollment of Junior Red Cross Auxiliaries, has chosen only playlets which conform to the Junior Red Cross slogan of "Happy Childhood."

Juniors Learn Home Hygiene

Seventy-six girls in Malden, Mass., have graduated from a modified course in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick, financed by the Junior Red Cross in that city. Malden schools were pioneers in the adoption of Red Cross Home Hygiene.

HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS ENTHUSIASTIC JUNIORS

**Find Joy and Contentment
In Unselfish Service
To Humanity**

Hamilton County, Ohio, Juniors have found much practical value in their service program. This is particularly true of the Domestic Science classes where the teachers see in the work of the Juniors the opportunity of presenting problems in sewing that otherwise they would have no chance to develop. The production program in the High School included corduroy trousers for boys and waists of heavy material. The Junior High girls made baby layettes of outing flannel, girls' petticoats and gingham dresses.

The teachers who experimented with the production of these garments had the satisfaction of seeing in their pupils the awakening of the joy of service, the gradual development of the happiness of doing for others. This spirit displaced the unconscious outcropping of selfishness that underlies the question, "What shall I make for myself when I finish this?" which is persistently asked as the girls progress in their sewing lessons.

The girls asked to take the work home, voluntarily offered to stay after school when they realized the necessity, took great pleasure in adding decorative stitches—the touch that makes a garment individual. In the sewing classes they have dressed dolls for overseas children. Individual groups have made many of the stocking dolls and other kinds of rag dolls that children overseas desire.

BOYS MAKE TOYS

The boys in the Manual Training Department have made wonderful toys to be sent abroad and for donations at home. All sorts of animals, automobiles, dumping carts, ironing boards, jumping-jacks, beautifully made, painted and varnished, have delighted the hearts of hundreds of children. The boys make all the packing cases used by the Red Cross Chapter.

Some classes have taken up Foreign Correspondence, have written the introductory letter, and in a few cases have made up very interesting portfolios containing pages of descriptive post cards, pictures, and stories of Hamilton's manufacturing industries and the civic organizations, pages of native flowers, maps, the history and picture of the Liberty Bell, the history of the American flag—with mounted Stars and Stripes—pages of art work and materials mounted showing the use of various stitches in needle work and pictures of groups of children at some of their games described in their letters.

Six copies each of the two local daily newspapers are being paid for by the Juniors and sent to the National Military Home Hospital at Dayton, Ohio, where a large number of men from Hamilton and Butler Counties are hospitalized.

Sitka Juniors Contribute

Twenty-four girls in Sitka, Alaska, made personal sacrifice to gain their Junior Red Cross memberships. They contributed five dollars which they earned themselves to the National Children's Fund as their act of service.

